

# COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN.

Devoted to Temperance, Morality, Literature, Arts, Science, Business and General intelligence.

ULYSSES WARD, Editor and Proprietor.

[ DAILY. ]

Rev. J. T. WARD, Assistant Editor.

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## THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN,

EDITED AND PUBLISHED DAILY

BY ULYSSES WARD.

ASSISTED BY HIS SON,

REV. J. T. WARD.

At One Cent per Number.

ALSO,

## THE WEEKLY FOUNTAIN,

At 3 cents per number, \$1 per year.

3 subscribers, \$2.

Office on Pennsylvania avenue, a few doors East of the Railroad.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square of 14 lines, 1 insertion 37 cts.  
1 do " " 2 insertions 62 "  
1 do " " 3 " 75 "  
1 " 3 times per week for three months \$3 75  
1 line 1 insertion 6 cts.  
For every subsequent insertion 3 "  
Business cards of 5 lines for 3 times per week for three months \$1 00  
For one year 3 00  
Payable invariably in advance.

Printing of every description neatly executed: such as Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Cards, Handbills, etc., on as good terms as at any other office.

While the "COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN" will be devoted to the cause of Temperance, its columns will be enriched by original articles on subjects calculated to interest, instruct, and benefit its readers. It is intended so to blend variety, amusement, and instruction, as that the various tastes of its patrons may be (as far as it is practicable) gratified. Commerce, Literature, and Science, and every other subject of interest, not inconsistent with Temperance and morality, will receive the earnest attention of the publisher. Nothing of a sectarian, political, or personal character will be admitted.

### MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

The Eastern Mail for Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston, closes at 4 1/2 and 9 P. M. daily, except on Saturday nights. No mails sent East of Baltimore on Sunday morning.

The mails from the above cities arrive daily at 9 A. M. and 8 P. M. except Sunday night. The Western Mail closes at 9 P. M. and arrives at 8 P. M. daily.

The Southern Mail closes at 8 A. M. and arrives at 5 P. M. daily. Office open from 7 A. M. to 9 P. M. daily, except Sunday, on which day it is open from 7 A. M. to 10 A. M., and from 12 M. to 1 P. M., and from 7 to 9 P. M.

### MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

MORRIS ROBINSON, President. Having been appointed agent for the above named institution, I am prepared to receive applications for insurance on life for one or more years, or for the duration of life. The advantages of the mutual principle above the heretofore more usual joint-stock companies are so great that it is only necessary to understand the principles of its operation to give a decided preference to the mutual plan. A treatise on the subject and forms of application for insurance can be had at my store on 7th street, immediately opposite the National Intelligence office. C. S. FOWLER, Agent.

Feb 24-3lawlf

### EARTHENWARE, CHINA & GLASS.

THO. PURSELL has just imported per ships, Meteor and Georgia, from Liverpool direct, sixty-four crates and hogheads of Earthenware and China and from our own manufactories fifty packages of cut, pressed, and plain Glass, all of the latest style, which, with his former extensive stock, embraces almost every article in his line of business.

Cornelius's solar, lamp, or oil Lamps, new patterns, and at reduced prices. Lamp Glasses and Wicks, of all sizes. Waiters, Ivory-handle and other Knives and Forks, in sets of 51 pieces or otherwise. Real, silver, and Alabaster table, tea, and dessert Spoons. Plated German Silver and Britannia Castors. Cut and plain Hall Lamps. Liverpool Stand and Side Lamps. Plated Cake Baskets, Looking Glasses. Shovel and Tongue, Spittoons. Rich cut and plain Decanters, Claret, Finger Bowls, Wine-coolers, Champagnes, Hocks. These goods will be sold, wholesale or retail, at the very lowest prices.

A good assortment of common goods, new pattern and excellent quality, suitable for retail groceries. Pipes, in boxes. First quality Stoneware, at factory prices. Also, Britannia Ware, wholesale, at factory prices, from the best manufactory in this country. English Britannia Coffee and Tea Sets, Coffee Beggins, &c. &c.

A call from his friends and the public generally is solicited, at his store, opposite Brown's Hotel, Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington. July 10-62m THO. PURSELL

### Fine Watch Repairing.

CHRONOMETER, Duplex, Lever, Lepine, Repeating and Music Watches, accurately repaired, also common Watches, Clocks, and Music boxes, put in order, at the sign of the Watch, with the guard, key, and chain, north side of Pennsylvania Avenue, between second and third streets. By CHAUNCEY WARRINER.

### HATTERS.

STEVEN'S & EMMONS will introduce the "Autumn" fashions for Gents Hats on Saturday Sept. 5. In accordance with our usual custom we shall introduce simultaneously, "Leary's" and Beebe & Costor's Fashion. Gentlemen who have their sizes registered with us will forward their orders. Sales Rooms Nos. 1. & 2. Browns Hotel.

### BUSINESS CARDS.

#### CHEAP FOR CASH!!

L. S. BECK,

House-Furnishing Store, Pennsylvania

Avenue, South side, between 9th and 10th

streets, Washington.

I have on hand new and second-hand goods: such as Bedsteads, Beds, and Bedding; Tables, Chairs, Bureaus and Sideboards; China, Glass, and Groceries; Cutlery, Hollow-ware of every variety, Shovels and Tongs, Carpets, Brooms, Brushes, Willow and Woodenware; with a variety of articles too numerous to mention. apr 16

#### BENJAMIN HOMANS,

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,

Between 10th and 11th Streets, fronting Penn-

sylvania Avenue.

Sales of Real Estate, Furniture, and Personal

Property, attended to at any place within the city, march 9-11

DENNIS PUMPHREY'S Livery Stable, corner of 6th and C streets. Horses and Carriages to hire. Horses taken at livery, and kept in the best manner.

A. GLADMON,

House Carpenter and Joiner.

Shop corner of 9th and M streets, Washington. Where, at all times, Sash, Blinds, Doors, &c., can be had. All manner of work in his line will be executed at the shortest notice.

HOMOEOPATHY.—Dr. Jonas Green, (late of Philadelphia), tenders his professional services to the citizens of Washington and its vicinity, as a practitioner of the Homoeopathic system of medicine. His residence is on C street, near 3d. dec 23-11

BRISCOE & CLARKE, Dealers in Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., Pennsylvania avenue, a few doors west of Brown's Hotel.

ISAAC STODDARD.—Blacksmithing in general, on Four and a half, between E and F sts. Work done cheap.

WILLIAM P. SHEDD,

Old Centre Market, opposite J. Walker's.

KEEPS constantly for sale all kinds of fresh meats; meat well dressed, and at moderate prices. march 11-11

PRESLEY SIMPSON, Pennsylvania Avenue, North side, 2d door east of 11th street, keeps a general assortment of Family Groceries.

ANDREW J. JOYCE, Horse Shoeing and Smithing Establishment, successor to John Daley, corner of 14th and E streets, near Fuller's Hotel. Thankful for the patronage he has received from a liberal public, he solicits a continuance of the same.

H. GUNNELL.—Dealer in Lumber, Lime, Wood, &c. Corner of Canal and 6th streets, near Pennsylvania Avenue.

DR. HAMILTON P. HOWARD, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Washington, D. C. He may be found at Dr. F. Howard's, N. E. corner of F and 11th sts. Dec. 2-11

RICHARD VANSANT,

Merchant Tailor and Gentlemen's furnishing store,

Pennsylvania avenue, between 14th and 15th

streets, and adjoining Fuller's Hotel.

march 12-11

W. M. NOELL, Venetian Blind maker, south side Pennsylvania avenue, between 9th and 10th streets. Blinds of all sizes and colors, furnished to order. Old blinds retimed and painted.

JONATHAN T. WALKER.—House carpenter and joiner on K street, shop corner K and 8th streets.

FRANCIS Y. NAYLOR,

Copper, Tin, Sheet-Iron and Stove Manufacturer.

Roofing, Guttering, Spouting, &c. South side

Pennsylvania avenue, near Third-street, Wash-

ington, City, D. C.

C. H. VAN PATTEN, M. D., Dentist, PERFORMS all operations upon the Teeth, Gums and Mouth, with the greatest care and skill. Office near Brown's Hotel, and next door to Todd's Hat Store. feb 25-11

I. S. BALL,

Dealer in Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars, Pennsylvania

Avenue, between Fuller's & Gallabrun's Hotel.

April 22.

I. S. BALL also repairs Watches and Jewelry. April 22-11

EARTHENWARE, CHINA AND GLASS, PURSELL, Importer and Dealer in E. Ware, China and Glass, wholesale and retail, at his store, opposite Brown's Hotel, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington city, D. C.

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING. A large supply of best Swedish Leeches, already on hand, to be applied or for sale, by SAM'L. DEVAUGHN, 9th street. Who also has ICE for sale whenever called for, as above. April 2-11

W. WHITNEY.—Boot and Shoe Dealer, opposite Brown's Hotel, Pennsylvania Avenue, has received his full stock of Boots and Shoes suitable for plantation use, he invites the attention of those who wish such articles, and promises them good bargains.

GEORGE COLLARD,

DEALER IN LUMBER, WOOD, COAL, LIME

SAND, AND CEMENT,

Corner of 6th st. and Missouri Avenue.

Nov. 4

D. CLAGETT & CO.,

DEALERS IN FANCY AND STAPLE DRY

GOODS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,

CURTAIN STUFFS, &c.

Corner of 9th street & Penn. avenue,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

FURNITURE.—New and second hand, daily received. For sale, on reasonable terms, by B. HOMANS, April 13. Between 10th and 11th streets.

J. E. W. THOMPSON,

CABINET MAKER & UNDERTAKER,

F between 13th and 14th sts., north side,

\* Hearse kept, and funerals attended to.

Nov. 4-11

### POETRY.

Are few, but deep and solemn, and they break  
Fresh from the fount of feeling.—Percival.

From the Norwich Courier.

### THOUGHTS.

SUGGESTED BY AN INTERVIEW WITH NIAGARA.

God, thou art great; and since begun,  
My thought, with Nature, to debate,  
I've learned sweet lessons, one by one,  
That taught me, all, that God is great.  
I've watched old Ocean roar and rock,  
And toss whole navies round like foam,  
And towering mountains interlock  
With heaven, and heave its swelling dome,  
And then I felt the mountain weight,  
Of that great truth, that God is great.

Oh! when in home's delightful bower,  
I sit me down at morn and even,  
And read the trophies of His power,  
Who built the earth and spread the heaven,  
Who made each bright celestial ball,  
And told it where to shoot and fly,  
Who keeps each little sparrow's fall,  
Within the circuit of his eye;  
I think that he who could create,  
And govern all things must be great.

And when the Spirit spread his wings,  
In yon fair mansion of the blest,  
And brought me from the Kings of Kings,  
A pardon for my stricken breast;  
When, off the weary burden rolled,  
And left my breast serene as even,  
And earth let go its giant hold,  
And all my thoughts were thoughts of heaven—

Oh! then I felt, with joy elate,  
The glorious truth that God is great.

But, in Niagara's audience room,  
With God's own gorgeous drapery hung,  
Where centuries mouldering in their tomb,  
Have heard their solemn requiem rung;  
Oh! when, in that old hall, I stood,  
With showers and rain bows round me strown  
And gazed upon that monarch flood,  
Upon his own ancestral throne,  
I could not with my doubts debate,  
For lo! I saw, that God was great.

Come, Poesy, and kindly bring,  
Some favored bard, the power and fire  
Of all that sweeps the poet's string,  
And all that ever sweep a lyre,  
Then bid the bard sit down among  
The wonders of that magic hall,  
And catch the spirit, in his song,  
That thunders in the waterfall;  
That harp would sound—that bard create  
No other song but God is "great."

Come, septic, come and cease to dream,  
Clip fancy's wing and check her flight,  
Bring Reason to this Delphic stream.  
And get one honest ray of light;  
Bid each distracting thought depart,  
And watch the wonders of that flood;  
Then, with your hand upon your heart,  
Say, if ye can, "there is no God;"  
Or kneeling, say to fettered fate,  
Thou art my God, and thou art great.

THEA.

### TO A DAISY.

BY WORDSWORTH.

Bright flower whose home is everywhere!  
A pilgrim bold in Nature's care.  
Of the long year through, the heir  
Of joy or sorrow.

Methinks that there abides in thee  
Some concord with humanity,  
Given to no other flower I see  
The forest through!

And wherefore? Man is soon deprest;  
A thoughtless thing! who, once unblest,  
Does little on his memory rest,  
Or on his reason.

But thou wouldst teach him how to find  
A shelter under every wind;  
A hope for times that are unkind.  
And every season.

### F. HOWARD'S IMPROVED CHEMICAL Chloride Soap.

THIS SOAP has fully stood the test of experience, and is deservedly more celebrated than any other in use, for rendering the skin smooth and soft, removing chaps, pimples and blemishes; for the preservation of the teeth and gums, and the cure of offensive breath; for cleansing and healing sores and wounds; for preserving and curing cutaneous diseases, particularly in infants; for bleaching muslins and handkerchiefs, and for the removal of grease, paint, tar, &c., from clothing. It is also much esteemed as a Shaving Soap. Prepared only by THOMAS P. MORGAN, Chemist, Washington, D. C.

For sale by the Druggists of the District. sep 7-11

### Keep Clean.

THE largest assortment of the best BRUSHES constantly kept on hand at my Hardware and Variety Store, Pennsylvania avenue, near 9th street, wholesale and retail. GEO. SAVAGE. April 22-11 (Nat. Intelligence 31)

### MEDICAL NOTICE.

DR. PHILANDER GOULD offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington. Office on Pennsylvania avenue, opposite Messrs. Brown's Hotel. April 11-6m

### JOB PRINTING.

in all its varieties, neatly and expeditiously executed at the office of the Columbian Fountain.

C. K. MUNK,

Gun, Locksmith, and Bell-Hanger, D. Between 6th and 7th Streets.

### CHOICE READING.

"If you enlighten the people, do not forget that this is but half the work. Let them be made virtuous and religious, or you leave them more exposed to danger than they were before."

### WORTH AND BEAUTY.

BY MRS. M. N. McDONALD.

Mr. Edward Nealand had the good luck or misfortune, whichever you choose, to be the own cousin of at least a dozen fine girls. Girls that one might be proud to meet on a winter's morning in Broadway, or a summer's evening at Saratoga, bright eyed, rosy-lipped damsels, with merry smiles and soft silken tresses, and—bless me! what a task to portray a dozen fine girls at once, a thing my poor everyday goose quill can never accomplish, I am certain, and so suffice it, that Ned had loved and flirted with them all, or nearly all, and at twenty-five was still a bachelor.

While Ned was still in College, his cousin Helen came out. There was a deal of beauty in the Nealand family, particularly among the female portion of it, and Helen was a decided belle, the belle of the season, perhaps; and Edward worshipped her with all the enthusiasm of a first love, the purest, holiest, passion of a man's heart. But Helen's smiles were not for him; her hopes of conquest soared higher than merely the hum-drum of affection of a boy-lover, and while he was sighing his heart away over his books, or weaving sonnets to his mistress' eyebrow, she became the wife of southerner, and there was an end of poor Ned's day-dream.

Fanny came next, but Edward had never really loved Fanny, it was only a smitment, as Webster or some one else hath it, a side-thrust of Cupid, which proved only a scratch, and when she chose to refuse his invitation to a sleigh ride, and accept that of Ben Lyde, who drove a splendid pair of grays, why, Ned consoled himself with a cigar and a merrier male companion, and after being mad with Fan for a week or two, thought no more about the matter.

There was Carry, too, pretty Carry Lindsay, the veriest little flirt in Christendom, whose step was like a fairy's, whose cheek made one think of June roses, and her mouth—such a mouth!—reminded you of all sorts of delicious things. Ned fell half in love with Carry when she was sweet sixteen, and he danced with her at the first ball she ever attended; wasn't he proud of his pretty partner? And didn't his heart keep time with the music that night? In fact, I know not what might have happened, but Ned discovered, just in time, that she did not care a fig for him, and so that romance was given to the winds. What an unfortunate fellow!

But Ned had other cousins. Kate, a black eyed creature, with a step like Juno, and a shower of jetty ringlets, that served to shade, without concealment, a pair of dimples, so deep they seemed fit hiding places for Love. There was Emma, but Emma, was literary, a bas blue, a scribbler for annuals and magazines; Ned had a horror of literary ladies, a decided aversion; he liked a woman in her own sweet sphere of home and home duties, a ministering angel to man; a fireside companion; a dispenser of life's charities; but a woman who wrote—a regular book-maker, bah! he could not endure one, so he turned, as we may, to Harriet and Sophy, because they were sensible girls, but not exactly bookish. Harriet and Sophy were what is styled clever; excellent house-keepers, quite celebrated for their preserves, and pickles, and famous for delicious crullers and oily-cooks at Christmas. They were not so pretty, perhaps, as some of the Neelands, but every body liked them, and when Ned dropped in at his uncle's of an evening, he found them sitting with their needlework in such a cheerful parlor, there wasn't another like it in all New York; Harriet ready at his first request to play and sing, and as to Sophy, why she was always ready for a waltz, and didn't mind waltzing 'with her cousin,' and so they used to twirl about for a while, and then sit down round the fire and chat, till the old gentleman would say, "Sophy, bring out the decanter and some glasses, will you? And the basket of apples, too, Sophy. And Sophy, some of the pie I saw you making this morning." And off trips Sophy, and in a few minutes comes little black Joe, with a tea-board, and his young mistress all smiles behind him, with a bunch of keys in her hand; and Joe sets the tray upon the table; and Harriet cuts the pie; and Sophy helps papa and mamma, and while they are eating and cracking jokes, as well as nuts, and drinking the girls' health, the clock strikes ten, or it may be eleven, and it was time to be gone, and Ned often asked himself after one of these social evenings, what there was about them that he liked so much.

Ned was, as all men are, I suppose, an admirer, nay, a worshipper of beauty, with the most susceptible heart that any poor young gentleman was ever troubled with, the most romantic, vexatious, love-making heart in the world; every bright eye shot an arrow which pierced it; and every handsome face left its impress there, as surely as if that heart had been formed of white wax, rather than of real flesh and blood.

But one September, as ill luck would have it, Ned was seized with a sporting mania; so with a fowling-piece, game-bag and pointer, off he started for a pedestrian expedition into Jersey. Now the merits or demerits of the case, whether young gentlemen thus accoutred should go about the country, popping at all the innocent little birds they see, which at present we need not pause to discuss, and I shall merely tell you, that after a three day's ramble, Ned Nealand, pretty well tired, and considerably "travel-soiled," made the best of his way to the inn of a certain village, where he called for a hot supper and a bed, and inquired for a gentleman of his own name, who lived somewhere in the vicinity.

Squire Nealand, so styled by his neighbors, was an uncle, of whom Edward knew comparatively little; the squire having inherited, and passed his days at the old homestead, while his brothers had left the parental roof, early in life, and formed new homes for themselves, and stronger attachments, in New York. The Squire was in all respects a man well to do in the world, a farmer on a large scale, a justice of the peace, a violent politician, and a regular good fellow. His opinion was worth something in Jersey, at least twenty miles round, and was quoted as settling all questions of importance, either in law or equity. For everybody knew the Squire, as he knew every body, and when Ned made his inquiries in the public room of the inn that night, there were half a dozen voices to assure him he was at home, and to direct him by the nearest road to the long, low, antiquated dwelling, beneath the shadow of whose roof-tree the elder branches of the Nealand family had gambled in their infancy and childhood.

Early next morning therefore, Ned betook himself to the "old place," where he was heartily welcomed by all, and overwhelmed with questions respecting each and every member of the Nealand race. His uncle shook him warmly by the hand, and his aunt wished he had come to them at once, and not spent the night at Jacob Warner's for a more miserable place to lodge at was not to be found anywhere. Here, too, Ned discovered a bevy of cousins, of both sexes, whom he scarcely knew existed until now; and among them a hardy youth of sixteen, expert in all manner of wood-craft, who was only too happy to be his companion. How they strolled together all day, and came home to frolic at night, it boots not now to tell, but this I must tell you, because it was fortune turned; that one day while he and Tom Nealand were climbing a high wall, some of the stones gave way—Ned fell, and with him a huge fragment of the rock, and that he was taken up with his leg broken, and carried back to the farm, there to remain for months instead of days.

The whole house, and indeed the whole neighborhood, was astir at this disaster. A doctor was sent for and found at last—old ladies came with lotions and plasters—Aunt Nealand, pale with fright, drenched him with vinegar—while his cousin Mary held sal volatile to his nose, and bathed his temples with eau de cologne. The leg was set with some difficulty—Mrs. Nealand summoned to the bedside of her son—and there lay our hero, with the prospect of a long confinement, endeavoring to be patient, although it was hard task, and deploring the hour he had left home upon this most unfortunate expedition.

### FOR SALE.

LOT 5 in square 29. Lots 20, 21, in square 70. Lot C in square 170, this lot is near General Townson's. About 10,000 square feet of ground in square 231, this is at the southwest corner of the square, corner of C and 15. Lot 2, in square 257, with 5 frame houses. Lot 1, 2, 3, and 4, in square 294, with 4 frame houses. Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10, being the whole of square 399. Part of lot with a neat frame house in square 325, this lot fronts 33 feet on 11th street. Lots 1 and 2, in square B, with 7 brick houses. Parts of lots 9 and 10, in square B. Blacksmith, wheelwright, and carpenter shops. Part of lot 16 in 453, with two brick houses. Lot 5 in reservation D, fronting 43 feet on Maryland avenue. Lot 5, 6, and 7, in reservation C, fronting 129 feet on Maryland avenue. Lots 29 and 29 in square C, with frame houses. Lot 24 in square 534. Lots 2, 3, and 15, in square 535, with 8 frame houses. Frame house and lot in square south of square 516. Lot 15 in square 562. Lot 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 46 and 47, in square 513, with 2 frame buildings. Lot 2, in square 613. Also for sale \$625 of stock in the Bank of Metropolitan, \$2,360 stock in the Bank of Washington; \$1,750 stock in the Potomac Fire Insurance Company of Georgetown; \$1,400 stock in the Odd Fellows Hall. Enquire at this office. aug 5

### MEDICAL CARD.

DR. ALFRED H. LEE tenders his professional services to the citizens of Washington and its vicinity. Office corner Pa. avenue and 7th street, formerly the daguerotype rooms. July 18-3m

### DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

Miniature Sheet—with the Heads of the Presidents. For sale at this Office. June 30-11